

THE YOUTH'S REALM

CHRISTMAS, A. D. 1898.

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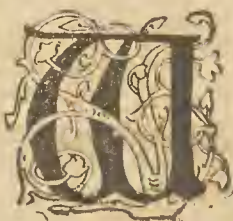
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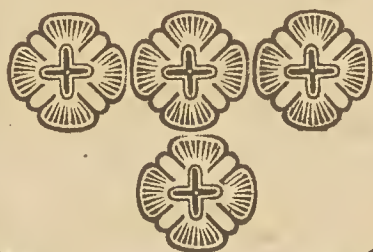
A
YEAR

Y.
R.



WATCHMAN let
thy wanderings
cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet
home. ~ ~ ~ ~
Traveller, lo! the Prince of Peace;
Lo! the Son of God is come.

Sir John Bowring.



A. BULLARD & COMPANY,
BOSTON, MASS

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THE YOUTH'S REALM

A CLEAN PAPER FOR THE HOME CIRCLE

Entered at the Boston Post Office for Transmission through the Mails at Second Class Rates.

VOL. IV. A. BULLARD & CO., 97 PEMBROKE ST. BOSTON, MASS., DECEMBER, 1898. 35 AND 50 CENTS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE. NO. 12

Written for THE YOUTH'S REALM.

THE CHIMNEYS TO THE EARTH.



MORE than eighteen centuries ago a Roman city, built aloft on the sloping sides of a great mountain, and overlooking the quiet waters of the beautiful bay of Naples, was almost instantly buried by a shower of fire and stone which, to the inhabi-

rounding country. Pompeii at one time became a flourishing city endowed with every luxury of the Roman civilization.

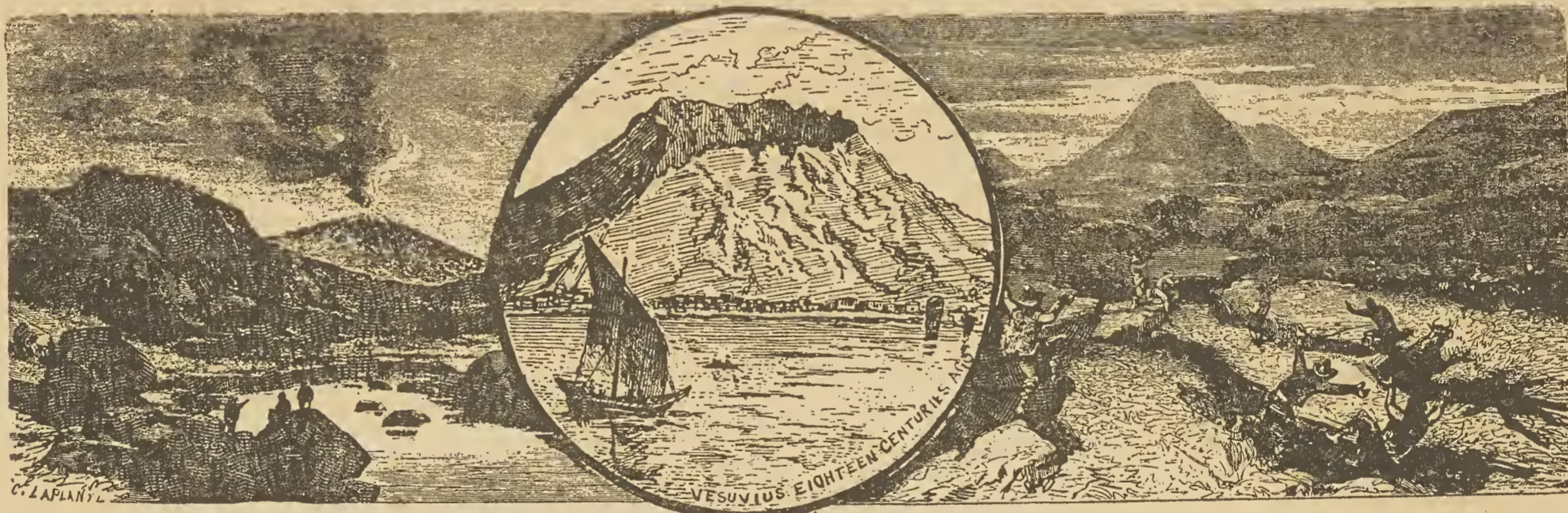
About its walls extended the fertile farm lands with their vineyards of delicious grapes and their rich pastures for the grazing flocks. There was nothing in the peaceful stillness of the scene to augur the approaching disaster of the 24th of August, 79 A. D. On that day, so ancient history tells us, the earth shook violently, and flames shot up from the crater of the volcano. The next day a massive cloud rose from the mountain. It spread like an open umbrella over the country.

Then through the dense atmosphere came a

sible. The inhabitants were thus shut up inside their own tombs. There was no chance to breathe the fresh air, and death was the result.

When the mountain had given sufficient vent to the internal fires the vapor scattered and the mountain became cool once more. But where was Pompeii? Not a trace of it was left. Pompeii was buried in the side of the mountain. Upon the rocky soil which covered it a new civilization was to spring up which would forget the fate of Pompeii. It was not until 1730 that the buried city was upturned.

From the time of the first recorded outburst



MOUNT HECLA.

tants, seemed to come directly from the heavens. History records the sad event, the diggings at the site of Pompeii corroborate the facts, and the recent eruption of Mt. Vesuvius again remind us of the cause of the terrible disaster.

The appearance of Vesuvius has changed somewhat in the course of eighteen centuries on account of the frequent eruptions which have at intervals taken place there. But at the beginning of the Christian era the mountain is supposed to have looked as it does in the central picture of our group, bearing a single cone with a crater, and dotted with villages and small settlements, some of which approached almost to the top of the peak. Parties climbing to the summit looked with wonder down into the huge bowl of the volcano, attributing its peculiar shape to some freak of nature, but little dreaming of the

approaching time when from its innermost recesses should issue forth a stream of fire, melted rock, mud and water to engulf the sur-

rounding country. They grew larger and fell more rapidly. Nobody dared to venture out-doors. The streets filled with the falling



BARREN ISLAND.

pieces of rock which began to pile up around the houses until, like snow flakes, they completely covered them. Escape was impos-

sible. The inhabitants were thus shut up inside their own tombs. There was no chance to breathe the fresh air, and death was the result.

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servatory on Mt. Vesuvius. It is equipped with scientific instruments, called seismometers, which are so delicately and ingeniously constructed that they foretell any approaching activity on the part of the volcano by the vibration of the earth. The observatory is built on a selected piece of ground where it is supposed to be safe from any lava stream which might happen to flow down the mountain.

Etna is a second great volcano of the Mediterranean group; but unlike Vesuvius it is never inactive. To be sure it has an eruption about once in the course of a century, but steam is always issuing from its crater.

In other parts of the world we find the effects of volcanic energy in the formation of islands and mountainous table lands. Tradition proves that the northern part of Iceland was once more thickly settled than it is today. The climate and geography of this island have undergone remarkable changes in the course of the centuries. During the last eight-hundred years nearly fifty violent eruptions have taken place in Iceland, bringing to the surface thousands of tons of rock and soil for the formation of new islands and the extension of the mainland.

Mt. Hecla, situated in the southern part of the island, is noted for its frequent periods of activity. A peculiar fact in connection with this is that the eruptions have often coincided with those of far-off Etna and Vesuvius. In 1845 the violence of the outburst shattered the top of the mountain, and 500 feet of its height were lost. A stream of lava 50 feet wide rushed from the crater down the side of the mountain and flowed over nine miles of ground. Hecla is but one example of the giant power which has exerted its strength throughout the island, shaping and re-shaping its contour.

Closely allied to volcanic action is the shock of earthquakes. They usually precede volcanic eruption but the latter do not always follow the shock. Earthquakes are futile attempts to originate volcanic action, but the tenacity of the earth's crust in certain localities prevents the eruption. Iceland is particularly subject to contortions which at times have shaken the whole island. For the last twelve centuries there has never been an interval of more than forty years without an earthquake or volcanic action. The earthquakes have often done as much damage as the eruptions, sinking hills, changing the course of rivers and forming new lakes.

The earthquakes of Calabria, falling within the Mediterranean volcanic region, are especially violent, great fissures in the earth being made by the shocks. Those which occurred at the close of the last century were particularly destructive to life and property, and in 1785 the town of Messina was completely ruined.

The last date of importance to remember in connection with this subject is that of 1891, in the month of November, when in a single province of Japan no less than 2000 people were killed by an earthquake followed by eruption.

The islands of the Pacific owe their formation largely to volcanic energy. Barren Island, near Sumatra, is the most remarkable one of the volcanic group. Loud eruptions on this island take place at intervals of ten minutes.

The proximity of volcanic mountains on the mainland to the sea coast has led many to believe that water is a factor in volcanic energy. It is not improbable that all volcanoes once sprung from the sea, forming islands, like those on the coast of Asia, which afterwards grouped themselves together until they became incorporated with the main land. The appearance of the western coast of North and South America point to this conclusion. The mountains which skirt the coast were piled up there by the force of volcanic energy. Compare this coast line, which is built like a high stone wall, regular, and with comparatively few curves, with the eastern sea coast and the difference in the formation of the two becomes apparent.

Volcanoes act as safety-valves to the regions

in proximity to them. They are the vent-holes which allow the gases to escape from the earth's interior, thus preventing disastrous explosions in unexpected places. They naturally occur where the earth's crust is the weakest; and where should such places have originally been, other than in the sea?

Did you know that there is a belt of volcanoes forming a circle almost large enough to divide the globe into two hemispheres? It is made up of active and extinct volcanoes, a part of which are in the sea, the rest upon the mainland. This girdle runs along the western coast of North and South America, crosses the Antarctic Ocean to New Zealand, passes through the Coral Sea, the Solomon Islands, the Philippines and Japan to the coast of Siberia where it re-crosses the ocean and enters Alaska. In different places along its course it sends out branches, one extending from Asia into the country bordering upon the Mediterranean.

Geological research has presented many facts regarding the formation of the earth which were not known to the ancients. It is now believed that the earth and the moon were originally one planet which became separated when the planet, owing to its internal heat, was in a semi-liquid state. Powerful telescopes extend the range of vision to the surface of the moon, and enable one to study the character of its composition. It is evident that frequent volcanic eruptions of great energy have taken place on the moon's surface.

The interior of the earth has not yet cooled off, but as the ages go by the internal fire becomes more and more confined to the centre of the orb. Hence the crust of the earth is gradually contracting and thickening up, and becoming less liable to earthquakes and volcanic phenomena than in previous decades.

The study of the composition of volcanic rocks by the aid of the microscope has become a separate branch of petrological investigation, and promises to reveal many new facts regarding the cause, nature, and result of volcanic action, as scientists confine themselves to this particular branch of study.

But however diligently men will search for the truth they never find the whole truth. It is beyond the limits of human comprehension to understand the ultimate purpose of all things. The secret of our own being, and of the existence of the universe, of which our world is but a unit, lies in the mind of the all-wise Creator who presides over all, and who, for some good reason, has ordained that men shall not yet know the real motive which underlies this phenomena of earthly experience. But each stride taken by science, whether in the discovery of an innocent-looking flower which grows on the hill-side, or the discovery of some fact connected with the formation of the hill, or of a great volcanic mountain which overshadows it in its lofty ascent towards heaven, tells us of the power, the wisdom, and the love of the living God who has, in the creation of man, consummated the highest achievement of his handiwork by making him a being capable of appreciating, to an extent at least, the beauties of nature, and the influence of love and helpfulness towards one another.

THE MOUND BUILDERS.

Several centuries ago the great plains along the rivers in the southern and central part of the United States were occupied by bands of people called now the Mound Builders. Their chief occupation was hunting and fishing, but what I wish to speak about is the way in which they buried their dead. They buried them with all their weapons, for they thought that when they got to the Happy Hunting Grounds they would want them. They did not bury their dead the way we do but would sit them all up on the ground with all their possessions and

cover them up with earth, and when more would die they would put them right on top of the others and cover them up with dirt, so in the course of years these mounds would grow until some of them would get to be more than a hundred feet high. Think of all the work it took to build these mounds, for all the dirt had to be brought in little baskets by the women and children. Don't you think that this was a curious way to bury their dead? About two miles from where we used to live there are two of these big mounds right on the banks of the river. We used to dig in them for arrow heads and pottery. In one of these mounds we found part of a tunnel, but this great race of people has passed away, leaving nothing but these huge mounds for us to remember them by. So our race will pass away, leaving nothing but the ruins of our vast buildings to mark where we have worked, lived and died.

Men and Women with Horns.

Villereuve, a French authority, has been at some pains to collect many instances of men and women who have had horns.

In the British Museum is the largest specimen of a human horn. It is eight inches in length and ornamented the head of a noble Englishman. In the seventeenth century a Mrs. Allen, of Leicestershire, England, had a pair of horns. Another Englishwoman of the same town, known as the beautiful Mary Davis, had a pair of horns, which were regarded as an addition to her charms. She had them cut off four times, but they grew again. One growth was presented to King Henry IV., of France.

In 1887 M. Lamprey relates he found in the African territory of Ganim several imposing types of horned men and women. One of these was a majestic-looking negro with two horns, which in his case sprang one from each side of the nose. A Mexican named Rodrigues is described as having a horn on the side of his head about seven inches long, with three branches.

There are cases of similar horns being found on dogs, horses and hares.

Malpigh calls such excrescences "a nervous prolongation of the skin." Bieschi calls them the result of a morbid secretion. They are in substance analogous to the horny growth of the human finger nails and the claws of beasts.

Paper Floors.

Now we have paper floors. An important advantage of paper floors consists in the absence of joints or seams, whereby an accumulation of dust, vermin and fungi is done away with. These new paper floors are bad conductors of heat or sound, and have a soft feeling to the foot. The costs are considerably lower than of hardwood floors, the paper mass is shipped in bags in powder form, with a small addition of cement as a binder. It is stirred into a stiff paste, spread out on the floor, pressed down by means of rollers, and painted the oak wood or mahogany color, after drying.

Written for THE YOUTH'S REALM.

THE MYSTERY OF A CHRISTMAS BOX.



THE snow was falling fast and the wind blew a gale. On the narrow path between Sloping Acre and Dawson City glided a dog-sled driven by a boy who to keep warm was heavily bundled in skins and woolen blankets. The lad peered out through two holes in his beaver-skin cap to discern the road, but the atmosphere was not clear enough for him to see more than a couple rods ahead. To keep his dogs in the path was a difficult task, for the snow blew across the track and in some places covered the sled ruts.

It was the day before Christmas but a Christmas present was not the thing Ned Wall was driving to town for through all the storm. Ned had not a friend or relative in the whole wide world who might give him a Christmas gift. Mr. Wall before settling in the Klondike several months ago, had been what people call a "rolling stone." He had traveled with his family from place to place in quest of work. Not remaining long enough anywhere to make friends, and having no relatives, it did not take him long to say good by when, the summer before, he started for the frozen regions of the North, in search of gold. When he reached the Klondike winter had set in and mining could not be carried on. The little money he had saved up for the journey and to keep his family through the winter was nearly used up, and worse than that the food supply was giving out, and would not last the family through the winter. Consequently Ned was sent to town with the two dogs that he might sell one, and with the money buy food for the family. The other dog would draw him home.

Along the way he pondered which dog he should sell. The thoughts of parting with either brought the tears to his eyes. During the long days of confinement within the narrow walls of his new home he had become very much attached to his great pet dogs, which were his only source of amusement. He had trained them to jump over one another's back, to embrace each other while standing erect, and to beg very politely for a morsel of meat or a piece of dry bread. Then he thought of his poor mother and father at home who had stunted themselves to a single meal a day that he and sister Ann might have the proper nourishment and survive the winter; for when the summer opened up, the mining would begin and there would probably be plenty for all. Then the tears would dry up, or rather freeze into icicles on his rosy cheeks, for he would have willingly parted with both dogs for the sake of mother and father.

He would have written a letter to some friend or relative asking for the loan of a sum of money, and posted it in the office when he reached Dawson City, had he known of anyone to whom he might address the letter. But the Wall family were friendless as well as almost helpless in the present state of affairs.

Much depended on the price the dogs would bring and the amount of food that could be purchased with the money. Dogs were scarce in the Klondike and readily sold for fifty dollars, but food was correspondingly dear, a dozen eggs costing a dollar, a pound of beefsteak two, and a barrel of flour fifty dollars. Condensed foods, such as coffee, soups, milk, and other articles which are now put up in tablet form, are much used in the Klondike because of their light weight and convenient size. Every traveler to the gold fields supplies himself with such articles of food. But when purchased in Dawson City they are expensive luxuries.

For a single dog, though a good-sized ani-

mal, to draw a sled with a boy on it, and a bag of flour, beans, and numerous other articles, over ten miles of snow, is hard work. A man on the sled would have increased the load and made travel under the circumstances impossible. But the journey to the city, with two dogs and no great weight attached, was made in a comparatively short time, and Ned, before he had finished his musings, found himself in the streets of a rude village of huts, small churches and stores—a town which has been dignified with the name of "Dawson City."

The first place he went to was the apothecary store, to buy father (who had been taken sick) a bottle of medicine, and six quinine pills, the latter costing fifty cents apiece. The drug clerk, not recognizing the lad, asked him his name, by way of conversation, while he wrapped the articles.

"A queer name, 'Wall,' it seems to me. There used to be a man here, come to think, by the name of Wallace, but that sounds more sensible than Wall. I don't suppose you are responsible for your name, however. Here is your change, young man. Come again."

Highly edified by the drug clerk's familiarity Ned left the shop. He next looked around for the hardware store, for this was the place where dogs were bought and sold, as well as sleds, blankets, reins, and all that goes to make up a complete driving outfit, such as they use in the north. But before he reached the store he was attracted by a crowd which had collected in front of the express office. It was the day when the monthly express arrived, and on the bulletin board, which was hung outside the office, the names of parties to receive packages were posted up. Ned mechanically read the list until he came to the name of Seth Wall. That startled him for it was the name of his father. Losing no time he pushed through the crowd and entered the office.

"Well sir, what der ye want?" asked a tall man, looking down out of deeply sunken black eyes which were partly hidden by long, bushy eyebrows.

"Father's name is on the bulletin. It must be a mistake, for we havn't—"

"What's yer name, boy," interrupted the express agent, impatient to get through with his work.

"Wall, is my name, sir; we live in Sloping Acre."

"Oh, yes, I knows yer father by sight," returned the agent. "Ye look like 'im. Here's a big box for yer."

"But it can't be ours," said Ned, in surprise.

"The tag is torn on both ends but yer can read it wid yer own eyes. It is directed to Seth Wall. That 't' looks like a 'p' in 'Seth' but its ez plain ez day your box. Lets git it out. Drive right up.

Ned, who felt as if he had been hypnotized, backed up to the door. The box was loaded on the sled. It was very heavy and so large that it left no room for the driver. But Ned climbed up on top and drove home at full speed. It was well that he did not sell one of the dogs before getting the box, for as it was both dogs had all they could do to carry the load.

The Wall family celebrated Christmas with great rejoicing. The mysterious box was filled with a variety of useful and most accept-

able gifts. It contained principally a quantity of condensed food, but also a neat little sum of money, and a medicine chest of labeled vials, together with Christmas gifts for the young folks. The food was sufficient to last the family through the winter. The medicine was what Mr. Wall needed, and it cured him of a threatening fever. Even the dogs got a taste of the dainties in the shape of Christmas candy. They were both promised a home with their master, and, as if in appreciation of their good fortune, they went through their manoeuvrings more happily than before.

But the mystery of the box did not clear away all that winter. It was June before the snow melted off and left the ground soft enough to be worked with the pickaxe and shovel. Then the placer diggings were begun, and the "pay dirt" was washed through the sluice boxes and robbed of its shining treasure. The Walls had struck it rich.

One day, while Ned and his father were at work on the claim, Ann found in a book she had been reading a letter addressed to a Mr. Joseph Wallace. The letter had evidently slipped inside the book when the box was on its journey, from New York to the Klondike. The address of the writer was upon the letter.

A great mistake had been made! The box was intended for Joseph Wallace. It was a Christmas present which his rich parents had sent him from the States. Joseph, however, had left for home before the box reached him. The tag, which was torn on both ends, read—"seph Wall." The mystery of the Christmas box was solved and its value sent to the Wallaces in shining nuggets of fine gold.

UNITED STATES 1895

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THE YOUTH'S REALM,

An Illustrated Monthly
Magazine, for Both
Young and Old.

PUBLISHED BY
A. BULLARD & CO.,
97 Pembroke St.,
BOSTON, - - MASS.

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THE FIRE BALLOON.

This balloon is very interesting, especially to boys who have been learning at school anything about air and balloons, for it is very like the first balloon made, more than 100 years ago, by two Frenchmen who lived near Lyons. Their balloon seemed a very astonishing thing, for it rose to a height of 5000 feet, stopped in the air for 10 minutes, and came down a mile and a half away. Everybody wondered and everybody talked about this

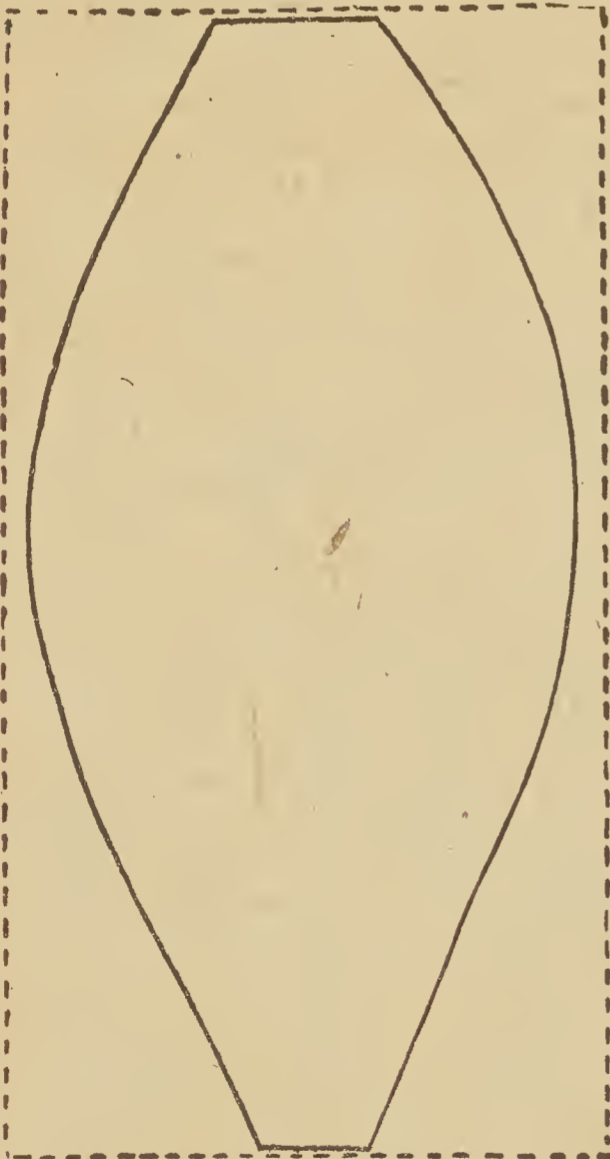


FIGURE 1.

strange thing. I wonder what they would say to the balloons of to-day, could they see them?

Look at Fig. 1. It is made of two sheets of tissue paper pasted together, then drawn on it and cut out.

Twelve of these patterns go to make

the balloon, and they must be pasted together to make the shape of Fig. 2. There is an opening at the top, which must be covered by a circle of tissue paper. For the bottom, get some wire and twist it into a ring, and then turn the edges of the paper round it. In this way you have a round opening that will not lose its shape. Fasten a cross wire, to which you have fastened a bit of sponge or cotton wool, across this opening, and your balloon is quite ready for flight. How is it to be sent up? Here the aid of father must be called in, although I expect that the boy who can make the balloon properly will be able to do the rest safely. First light a long scroll of brown paper, and hold the opening over it; then, when the balloon is a little inflated—blown out—with the warm air, pour spirits of wine on the sponge and put a match to

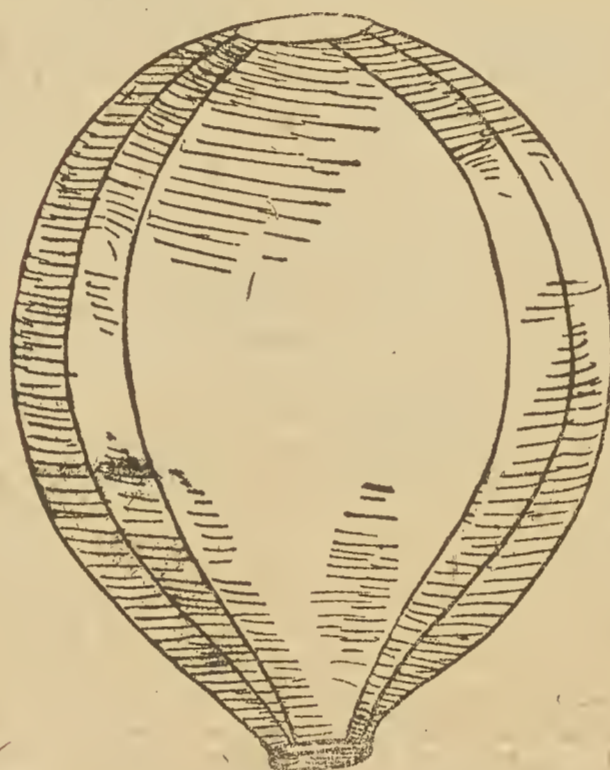


FIGURE 2.

it. Up, up! will go that balloon, till it is perhaps out of sight, and, if there is a breeze, it will float for a mile or two.

A NEW GAME FOR INDOORS.

Two fans, one for yourself and one for the person whom you are going to play with, and a small sponge, are all you need for this game. Toss the sponge in the air, and hit it with your fan to your comrade and he will hit it back to you. At the beginning of the game each person has fifty points, and whoever lets the sponge drop on the floor loses one point. The game is kept up until one of the two has no points. He is the loser and the other is the winner.

A SPEEDY TRICYCLE.

Like the question of reducing to three days the time it takes to cross the Atlantic, the increase of the bicycle's speed to a point where the rider can travel as speedily and as safely as on a railroad train, is one of the things that seems bound to be attained. It is as surely a coming achievement that awaits us in the future as is the perfecting of the machinery of the ocean greyhound so that the present speed of the marine flyers can be doubled. In the days when bicycles run at a speed of forty-five miles an hour a clear track will be absolutely necessary, so that with locomotive engine pace will have to come a special track for the wheelmen, a desirable improvement that will be welcomed by all lovers of the wheel. The attainment of the speed named by

the bicycle seems to be in the hands of Henri Fournier, who has become known as the king of automobilists. What Fournier does not know about the petroleum tricycle may as well be omitted from the wheelman's education.

At present he uses the petroleum tricycle of the Dion-Bouton kind, with a 1½ horse power machine, averaging forty kilometres an hour. The machine is comparatively light, easy of manipulation and powerful. It is fitted with a motor of from one to three horse power, its hill climbing and speed capabilities being gauged thereby.



HENRI FOURNIER AND HIS TRICYCLE.

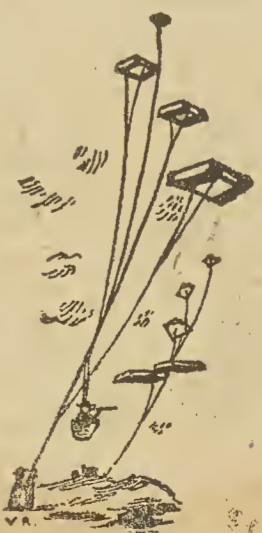
Fournier is in deadly earnest in his determination to attain a speed of forty-five miles an hour. To see him on one of his test trips is a sight never to be forgotten. He flies along with bulging eyes fixed on the ground over which he is flying, hair streaming in the wind and the puffing motor working at such a speed as to make one tremble to think of the fate of the rider should any untoward accident cause a spill. He seems to know no fear when going like the wind on these risky trips. By constant practice he has become an expert in the manipulation of the petroleum tricycle, and will turn a curve while going at a dizzy speed of forty-five miles an hour with all the recklessness of a boy.

His performance suggests the grave danger that would accompany trips such as his on a road where similar machines are dashing along. Fournier alone on a level, smooth road, with no one to kill but himself, and no machine to smash but his own, is a sight sufficiently thrilling. Multiply the sight by ten, and imagine that number of Fourniers mounted on flying automatic tricycles, and the spectator cannot help thinking that this would make a novel and sure method of committing suicide.

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Diagrams and full directions for making toy kites, the Eddy kite, and the wonderful Blue Hill Observatory box kite. Material costs little or nothing. The box kite will rise straight from the hand, and carry a camera into the clouds for photographing from high altitudes. Large ones used in war for making observations. Inventors now adopt the plan of the kite for new experiments in flying machines. You want to know all about them. Send 10c for trial subscription to our paper and receive these directions, with the history of the kite, free.

REALM, Station A, Boston, Mass.





A tall, spare, dark eyed young man, with a violin case in his hand, came up the narrow stairs three steps at once, as though he were anxious to reach the little attic room which was his destination. There was a lamp in the hall below, but no light on the stairs or landings, save the dim gleam which came through a skylight in the roof, and at 6 o'clock in the evening of the 24th of December it is needless to remark that the top story was enveloped in total darkness. But Guy Fairfax seemed to know his way by instinct and did not pause until he reached the scratched and shabby looking door which formed the entrance to his abode. There he stopped short, waited and listened for a moment, arrested by a sound that issued from the room.

It was the sound of a violin, faintly played, as though the instrument itself were small and the hand of the player weak. Presently there arose also a sweet little thread of a childish voice, singing to the tune picked out on the violin the words of a well known Christmas hymn: "While shepherds watched their flocks by night,

All seated on the ground."

Guy's face contracted a little as if with pain. Then he smoothed it resolutely, called up a smile and opened the attic door.

It was a miserably bare room, not very clean nor very tidy, and the small fire that burned in the rusty grate did not avail to warm the atmosphere. On the bed, with an old fur cloak tucked round him for warmth, a little boy was curled up, his hands holding the tiny fiddle, to the notes of which Guy had been listening. But he



put it down at once and held out his hands with a little crow of delight when Guy came in.

"Daddy, daddy! Are you back so quick? I thought you wasn't coming till ever so long!"

It was a sweet little voice, a sweet little face, but the lad's body was very frail and weak, and the dark eyes looked pathetically large for the delicate little face. It was with a sort of passionate yearning that Guy Fairfax pressed his child to his breast for a moment and then looked at him with a mournful foreboding which rendered his voice less cheerful than he meant it to be.

"I've run home for half an hour, Tony, to see that my boy is warm and comfortable," said the young man, holding the child close to him as he spoke.

"Oh, yes, I'm quite comfy!" said Tony contentedly. "I put on your old cloak and pretended I was a bear. Then I was a little choir boy singing carols in the street—Christmas carols, you know, daddy, because Christmas is tomorrow, and it was tonight that the shepherds was watching their flocks, all seated on the ground!"

His voice passed almost unconsciously from speech to song. Indeed, although Tony was only 6 years old, singing was as natural to him as speech. He came of a musical race. His father was a musician, first by choice, then by necessity, and his mother, who died when he was only 2 years old, had been a professional singer, belonging to a family who had lived half their lives upon the operatic stage. Tony inherited her tastes, just as he inherited her golden hair, but he had his father's brow and his father's eyes.

"You like carols, Tony?"

"At Christmas time, daddy. Will the singers come down this street tonight, do you think?"

"Perhaps so. There used to be plenty of them when I was a boy."

"You lived here when you was a little boy like me, didn't you, daddy?"

"Not here in the town, Tony—a little way outside—at the big house I've told you about before."

Tony regarded his father with baby seriousness. "Won't you take me to see it while we're here, or is the comp'ny going away tomorrow?"

Fairfax belonged to a traveling operatic company and could not afford to do otherwise than the other members of the troupe, but he would have given a good deal to find himself in any place rather than the big northern manufacturing town where, unfortunately, his family had been well known for many generations. He had broken with his relations long ago, but—well, it was trying to find himself so near the dear old Grange where his father was still living, two miles outside the town, and not be able to go near him or even

let him know that his son and grandson were so near.

"I can't take you to see it," he said in a low voice to the little son. "There—there wouldn't be time."

He was ashamed of the subterfuge as he looked into Tony's innocent eyes, but Tony was only half attending after all.

"And Santa Claus?" he said. "Will he come down the chimney to give me things, as he did you when you were a little boy?"

"Really, Tony, we must look after your English. Chimney, indeed! You know better than that!"

"It don't matter," said Tony fearlessly. "Will he come down it—that's what I wants to know?"

"Not down attic chimneys, I'm afraid," said the father, with a sigh.

"Oh-h, but in at the door maybe! Perhaps his sack would be too heavy for the chim—ney. He'll come all the way up the stairs, bump, bump, bumpity-bump, won't he? And I shall stop awake and hear him."

"Better not," said Guy rather sadly. "Santa Claus has forgotten us this year, mannie. He comes only to rich people."

"That's a shame," said Tony. "We aren't rich people, are we, daddy?"

"Certainly not," answered the young man, thinking of the guinea a week which he was accustomed to receive on treasury day. "Not precisely rich, Tony, but not paupers—yet."

The bitter accent in his voice was caused by a vivid remembrance of some words that the angry old father had once addressed to him. "You need not darken my door again, sir, and when you and your wife are paupers don't think that you will get money out of me!" The word "paupers" always recalled the bitterness of that moment to his mind.

"What's paupers?" said Tony. Then in an abstracted tone, "I suppose Santa Claus always came to the big house where you lived?"

"I suppose he did."

"And does he come still?"

"If there were any children there, I dare say he would."

"Oh!" said Tony, with a very solemn face. Then he said no more, but sat motionless, looking thoughtfully at the opposite wall, while his father rose from the bed and began to busy himself about various household matters, which might have seemed to an observer almost pathetic when done by the clumsy fingers of a man. Not that Guy's fingers were clumsy; they had all the delicacy of the born musician and the gentleness of a woman, and it came quite naturally to him to build up the fire, hang Tony's flannel nightgown before it, warm some bread and milk for the child and finally make and drink a cup of strong tea before he went back to the orchestra.

"Good night, Tony! Go to bed soon, there's a good boy! Shall I unfasten your clothes?"

"No, thank you, daddy! I've not a baby," said Tony, with dignity. And Guy went away laughing at this manifestation of infantile pride. He had little enough to laugh at, and it was a good thing for him that Tony's smiles and frowns and baby wiles as well as the child's innate genius for music kept his heart from growing hard. The amused light was still in his eyes when he reached the theater, but it would soon have died away had he known what Tony was doing while he was gone.

"It's a dreat pity," Tony soliloquized

as he ate his bread and milk when his father's steps had died away—"it's a dreat pity that Santa Claus does not come to poor little boys as well as rich ones. I i'pose he'll never think of coming here, but if I lived in the house where daddy used to live he'd come, because daddy said f there were any children there—oh, I



CROWD OF BELATED SHOPPERS HUSTLED EACH OTHER ON THE PAVEMENTS.

ish I could go to daddy's old house and see Santa Claus for my very own self! What a pity that daddy does not live there now!

He put away his empty bowl in a little wooden cupboard and came slowly back to the fire. Then he yawned and thought the room looked very lonely and wondered what he could do to amuse himself. He was a self-reliant little lad, not often in want of occupation, but just now it seemed to him as though something had gone wrong with the world. He was vaguely dissatisfied and knew not why.

Then a sudden idea occurred to him—



THERE IN THE HALL STOOD A CHILD.

one that sent the blood to his cheeks and the sparkle to his eyes. "Tony's ideas" were sometimes a trouble to his father. They were always original, but apt to be impracticable and even dangerous. The idea that had come to him now was that he should go to the house where his father had lived and ask to be allowed to wait for Santa Claus when he came down the chimney that night.

"It would be lovely!" said Tony to himself. "I shouldn't be no trouble to nobody, and very likely I should be home again before daddy got back from the theater. I should run all the way, and I should take my fiddle and play 'While Shepherds Watched' and sing the words, and then the people of the house would say, 'Oh, there's the waits!' And they would open the front door wide and let me in."

The idea took complete possession of his little soul. As it happened, he knew the name of the house where his father had once lived and had a general idea of its locality. It was two miles from the big town, but there was an omnibus which would take him almost all the way. And Tony, although kept as closely as possible to his father's side, had a good deal of experience concerning trams, omnibuses, trains and other modes of transit, and he was not at all dismayed at the notion of making his way to a strange part of the town. He proceeded in haste to make preparations for his expedition. First he found a piece of paper and scrawled upon it in enormous, sprawling letters: "Plese, daddy, I have gone to your old house to find Sandterklawse, and I shall tell him to bring things to poor likkle boys as well as ricche ones.—Tony." Tony's spelling was not his strong point. Then he put on his cap and his little overcoat, rather thin and very shabby, took his violin under his arm and so set forth.

The sky was overcast and the wind cold, but out in the streets the lamps were lighted, the shop windows were resplendent with holly, and a crowd of belated shoppers hustled each other on the pavements, so that Tony, in his delight at this novel and beautiful scene, did not feel the cold and knew not the meaning of fatigue. At first he even forgot that he meant to get into a tram and go to Stoneley, the suburb in which his father's home as a child was situated. The name of the house was Carston, as Tony knew, and in his ignorance of all difficulties he intended to go by tram car to Stoneley and then ask the first passerby his way to Carston. That the place might be utterly changed from the time when his father was a boy never entered Tony's head.

However, the innocent and ignorant sometimes seem guided toward right ways, right things, right people, in ways we do not know. Tony looked up straight into the face of the omnibus conductor at a street corner where several omnibuses were waiting and said, "Are you going to Stoneley, please?"

And the man looked down at him kindly and said:

"Aye, that I be! Do you want to go to Stoneley, little master?"

"Yes," said Tony, promptly scrambling up the steps, "and I want to go to a house at Stoneley—a house called Carston. Do you know where it is?"

"Why, yes," said the friendly conductor in rather a doubtful voice. "I know Carston well enough, and we go almost past the gates, but what might you be wanting at Carston, I should like to know?"

"It's where my daddy used to live,"

said Tony, settling himself into his seat.

"Oh, I see!" said the man, feeling more satisfied. He supposed the boy must be the son of some coachman or gardener who lived at Carston, and Tony had so much self-possession and confidence that no more questions seemed necessary.

More passengers got in, the conductor shouted, the driver cracked his whip, and the omnibus moved on. It seemed a long time to Tony before it stopped to put him down in a dark road, where the conductor pointed encouragingly to a white gate at the end of a little lane and told him that that was the way to Carston. "There'll be a bus back to town every quarter of an hour," he said, "but maybe you won't want one? You're going to spend Christmas with your father, I reckon?"

"Oh, yes!" said Tony, not at all suspecting the drift of the question. And then the omnibus rolled away, leaving him all alone in the dark with an unaccustomed sensation of fear and—an unusual thing for him—a strong disposition to cry.

But he mastered the weakness, and, grasping the violin faster, he turned toward the white gate at the end of the lane. It was unfastened, and when he had passed through it he found himself on a gravelled walk winding whitely between trees and plantations toward a large, dark-looking mansion, which Tony divined to be Carston, his father's old home.

He followed the path until he came to the garden, and then he lost himself a little, but by and by he emerged from the shadows and found that he was fronting a wide flight of steps which led up to the terrace in front of the dining room and drawing room windows. Tony nodded quite joyfully when he saw the terrace and the steps. His father had told him about them many a time. He mounted them slowly and carefully; then, standing on the terrace, he looked about him a little while and decided that it was time for him to begin to play. He felt rather cold, now that he was not moving, and a snowflake or two melted upon his nose and made him uncomfortable. Nevertheless it was with great resolution that he drew his bow across the strings of the fiddle and began his favorite tune:

"While shepherds watched their flocks by night,

All seated on the ground."

"What's that caterwauling in the grounds, Norris?" said the master of the house to the butler in his crustiest tones. He was at dinner, and the notes of a violin fell strangely upon his ear. "Did I not tell you that I would have no parties of carol singers this year? They only trample down the plants and destroy the young trees in the plantation. Go out and put a stop to that noise directly."

Norris went out with rather a grave face. It was a troubled one when he returned.

"It's not the carol singers at all, sir. It's—it's only a little boy."

"Send him away at once then."

"If you please, sir, he says he wishes to speak to you. I—I think he's a gentleman's son, sir."

"What if he is? He can have no business here. Send him off. Some begging trick, I dare say."

But as the general—for that was the rank of the master of Carston—spoke the music waxed louder and louder, and a sweet child's voice rang out like a bird's. To the vast surprise of master and servant alike, the door of the dining room was pushed open, and there in the hall stood a child, with shining hair and big brown

eyes, playing and singing, as he had done at first:

"While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground."

The general's white mustache bristled fiercely, and his voice was harsh and rasping when he spoke:

"Boy—you there—stop that noise!"

Tony desisted, but turned a look of angelic reproach upon the speaker. "Don't you like it?" he said. "It's my greatest favorite, and you must know it quite well, because daddy says he used to sing it to you when he was a little boy."

"When he—your father—what do you mean, child?"

"I ain't a child," said Tony, with dignity. "I'm a boy. It's quite a long time since I was a child."

"What's your name?" said the general, softening and smiling in spite of himself, but the answer banished all smile from his face.

"Anthony Liscard Fairfax," said Tony triumphantly. "Isn't it a beautiful name? It's my grandfather's name, daddy says, but I haven't never seen him in all my life." And his innocent, trustful eyes looked straight into the face of the very man who was his grandfather.

Norris gasped. He expected an explosion of anger; he almost feared violence, but for a minute or two the general stood perfectly silent. Then he said to the man, "You can go."

"Shall I go too?" said Tony.

"No. Stand where you are. Now, tell me who told you to come here tonight?"

"Nobody told me. I thought it for myself."

"Do you see these grapes and sweets?" persisted the general. "You shall have as



THE GENERAL SAT IN HIS ARMCHAIR. many of them as you like if you will let me know who suggested—who put it into your head—to come."

Tony's face grew red. He saw that he was not believed, but he answered gallantly:

"I told you—I thought it for myself. Nobody said one word about coming, and I thought of it only tonight when daddy had gone to the theater. He's told me lots of things about this house and how beautiful it was."

"So you wanted to see it for yourself?"

"Yes, I wanted to see it, but that wasn't all. Santa Claus comes to this house, don't he?"

Tony pressed eagerly up to the general, who seemed not to know how to answer him.

"I can't say. When the children were small—perhaps"—

A vision came to him of himself and his wife stealing from cot to cot to fill small stockings with toys and sweets in days long passed away. He could not finish his sentence.

"I know!" cried Tony. "Santa Claus always came here when daddy was a little boy, and when I asked him why he never came to me daddy said that he only came to rich children and not to poor little boys like me."

"Are you poor?" said the general hastily.

"We're not rich," replied Tony, quoting his father, "but we ain't paupers yet. Daddy says so. What is paupers? I wanted daddy to tell me, but he had to go to the theater"—

"So he goes and amuses himself and leaves you with nobody to care for you?"

"It ain't very amusing," said Tony. "It makes him awful tired to play such silly tunes every night in the orchestra, but he has to do it, or else there wouldn't be no bread and milk for me nor no baccy for daddy."

"Where is your mother?" said the general.

The child's face grew grave. "God took her away," he answered. And the general suddenly felt that his old hatred of that singing woman who had beguiled his son into making her his wife was small minded and despicable. But another notion made him frown.

"So you came here to see what you could get? You wanted Santa Claus' presents?"

"Oh, no, I didn't! I only thought I'd like to come, 'cause daddy says Santa Claus always came here at Christmas time, and it would be awful nice to see him, but I don't want anythink myself. I just want to tell him that there are heaps of little boys much poorer than me and that if he would go to the poor children it would be much better than going to the rich ones, don't you think so?"

"Well—sometimes," said the general.

"I thought, if you'd let me, I would stop here till quite, quite late," said Tony confidentially. "I'd wait about till he came, and then I'd speak to him about the poor little boys. Then I'd go home to daddy. But may I stop here, please, till Santa Claus has been?"

To his surprise, the old gentleman with the white mustache stooped down and took him into his arms. "My dear little boy," he said, "you may stop till Santa Claus comes, certainly, and you may stop forever if you like."

When Guy Fairfax, half distracted by the note which he found on his table, arrived, panting with haste, at Carston that night, he was shown at once into the dining room, where the general sat in his armchair with a child's figure gently cradled on his knee. Tony was fast asleep and the general would not move or disturb him. He only looked at his son for a moment and then at the sleeping child.

"Forgive me, Guy!" he said at last. "You—and this boy—are all that remain to me. Let him stay—and stay yourself, too, and cheer the few last years of my life. I was wrong—I knew I was wrong—but you must come back to me."

And when Tony woke next morning in a soft white bed and a cozy room, such as he had never seen before, he was a little bit grieved to find that Santa Claus had filled a stocking for him while he had been

fast asleep, but he was quite consoled when Guy told him that the old gentleman with the white hair and mustache, who must henceforth be called grandad, was the best Santa Claus that he had ever seen and that Tony might go to him after breakfast and sit on his knee while he sang how shepherds "watched their flocks by night" as the Christ Child came with gifts of peace and joy and good will to men.

CHRISTMAS IN VENICE.

The Christmas which stands out most vividly in my memory is one at St. Mark's, in Venice, where Roman Catholics and Protestants, English, Americans and Italians, the prince and the beggar, high and low, rich and poor, all met on a common footing. Thousands and thousands of people that day knelt or stood on the cold, uneven floor of the grand old church, where the high altarpiece of solid gold, studded with precious gems, was uncovered and blazing in the lights of the hundreds of candles burning around and near it. White robed priests and altar boys crowded around the chancel. Glints of sunshine, struggling through the high, narrow windows, fell in patches upon the rich mosaics, bringing them into greater distinctness. Sweet odors of incense perfumed the air. An orchestra of brass and stringed instruments accompanied the choir, above which a boy's voice rose clear and distinct and in perfect harmony with the other voices, which it controlled and took with it, while the music of the organ filled the church to the very domes, until the 12 apostles upon the screen seemed imbued with life and listening to it. It was a day never to be forgotten, and it comes back to me over and over again, as often as I think of that Christmas time in beautiful, faroff Venice in 1889.—New York Herald.

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS.

A good old bishop named Telesphorus, who lived in Rome in the year 137 A. D., holds the honorable record of being the first person to officially order the celebrating of Christmas day. He gave instructions to his priests and his congregations that this day, corresponding to our Dec. 25, should be kept as a solemn feast, with the performance of divine services. While Telesphorus occupies this unique place in the history of the ancients, it appears that Christmas day was first observed as far back as the year 98 A. D., but by whom and how are matters of conjecture. These details have been lost in the shuffle of the ages.—Exchange.

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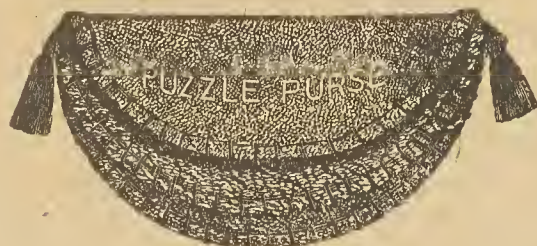
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THE GREATEST OF ALL CHRISTMAS PACKETS. 125 varieties, only 35c. This offer made to introduce my new price list, the cheapest ever printed. Among the contents of this packet will be found New Foundland 1/2 and old 3c, also 5c Canada, beaver, 5c Register, Jubilee, 1, 2, and 3c, Maple leaf, 1, 2, and 3c, and new issue, a first issue Can. postcard entire, 3 var. Turkey, 5 Brazil, 6 Argentine, 6 Cuba, 10 rose Austria, 4 Chile, 3 Ecuador, 3 Dutch Indies, 5 old India, 5 Queensland, Mexico, 10 Australia, many rare, 10 Canadian revenues cat. at 60c, U. S. War stamps, 15 var. U. S. postage previous to 1875 and a great many other good stamps. **Given free with every packet,** 1 Japanese, 1 Italian, 1 old Indian and 1 rare English postcard worth 20c. Order quick! Only 100 pkts put up. Orders prepaid with 4c stamps. Remember only 35c, postage 3c extra. **GOOD AGENTS WANTED, 50 p. c.** Quick selling stamps. **20 page price list free,** also bargain list. Foreign exch. desired. **A. F. Wicks,** 419 SOUTH ST. LONDON, ONT.

112 VARIETIES, 10c. Contains old Mexico, Japan, Chile, Belgium (Sunday stamps) etc. 1000 U. S., 1851 to 1898, 50 cents. 100 packets sold last month. 1000 Foreign (100 var. guaranteed) 33c. The celebrated Zechmeyer Continentals, the best. 100 Stamps from 100 different countries, 75c. Europe, Asia, Africa, No., So., and Central America, English colonies, the Orient etc. are represented. Try one!

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MEXICO, 5c blue, 1891, unused, cat. 15c, **FREE** with each packet of 109 varieties, very fine, China, Jamaica, Japan, etc., pocket album and hinges, only 15c, post free.

Rare stamps free to all agents. Kindly send references for sheets at 50 pr. ct. comm. No postals. Why not write me?

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 Lock Box 104, HOWE, NEBRASKA.

100 Varieties, 4c.

Contain stamps from Venezuela, (unused) Egypt, Chile, etc. Only one to a customer. 100 Blank Approval Sheets, 19c. 1000 good Hinges, 8c. Postage 2c. extra. **Price list free.**

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STAMPS.

To advertise our paper more extensively we have started one of the largest stamp concerns on earth. Buy of the publishers and importers and save other men's profits. Unused 1c and 2c stamps taken in pay.

CATALOGUES ETC. Prices we pay you for U. S. and foreign stamps, illustrated, 5c. Prices paid for all U. S. coins actually worth over face, also colonial pieces etc., new edition, 5c. Lists of sets, packets, etc., free. Perforation Gauges, for detecting counterfeits and varieties, 5c. **Blank Approval Sheets**, to hold 20 stamps, cheap grade, 20 for 9c. Best grade on skin, for 60 stamps each, 10c doz.

ALBUMS. Climax Stamp Album, over 100 pages, illust., 25c. Better paper, 35c. World Stamp Album, to hold over 2000 stamps, illustrated, 18c.

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300 well assorted South American stamps, over 40 varieties. A mixture of surprising value from over ten different countries. Post free, \$1.00.
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 Rooms 604, 605 Century Bdg., St. Louis, Mo.

JUBILEE. 50 Varieties of Jubilee stamps, including Barbados, Montenegro, Shanghai, Salvador, Azores, Timor, Africa, etc.,

Price only 50 cents, post free.
BOGERT & DURBIN COMP'Y,
 Tribune Building, New York.

SPECIAL 10 CENT BARGAINS

Columbus, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 8, and 10c, 10c
 3 var. Genuine Chinese, unused, 10c
 3 " " Foochow, " 10c
 100 var. very fine, 10c
 25 " " U. S. postage or 10 old U. S. revs, 10c
 1000 hinges, best made, 10c
SAM'L P. HUGHES, Howe, Neb.

100 VARIETIES, 4 CENTS.

Include U. S., Japan, Russia, India, France, New South Wales, Hungary, Spain, Cuba, South Australia, and many other countries.

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 Best stamps,
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80 VARIETIES FREE to applicants for approval books, or 100 varieties free if you enclose a 2c stamp. State size of collection. Liberal discounts given.
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WILLIMANTIC, CONNECTICUT

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When answering advertisements please mention the Youth's Realm

Dealer's Stocks of stamps and publications, \$1.16 and \$2.65. Approval sheet mixture, 500, \$1.00

Sets Etc. Postage 1c Extra each time you write for anything below.
3c each set: 5 India, 6 Württemberg Official, 6 Greece, 3 Bosnia, *6 Sardinia, 8 Japan, 7 Portugal, 3 Peru, *5 Roman States, *5 Switzerland 1878, 3 Chile Telegraph, 3 Austria, 1850, 3 Aust 1858, 3 A 1861, 3 A 1863, 5 Württemberg.
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8c each set: *5 Bergedorf, 6 Bulgaria.
9c each set: 8 Hungary 1888, 10 Argentine, 5 Austria Unpaid. **10c each set:** *3 Corea, *7 Hamb'g Envelopes, 8 Mexican Revenues. **Sets 12c each:** *10 Cuba, *5 Honduras 1891, 6 Same '92, 20 Roumania. Also *8 Samoa 13c., 5 Greece Olympia Games 15c., 2 Japan Silver Wedding 15c., 4 Japan War issue 20c., *7 Thurn & Taxis 24c., *4 New Brunswick 40c. Postage extra *Means unused.

Packets. 105 mixed [some duplicates], Roman States, Constantinople, Porto Rico, Sweden Official, etc., 10c. 1000 mostly Europe, but incl'g Trinidad, Chile, Japan, Jamaica, etc., 40c. 30 diff't U. S. Envel's Depts Columbus, etc., 25c. 100 diff't Shanghai, Straits, Bulgaria, etc., 20c. Catalogues of hundreds of sets etc., free. Great bargains!

Address, A. BULLARD & CO.,
 97 PEMBROKE STREET,
 BOSTON, MASS.

THE PUZZLER

No. 241.—Numerical.

He sat in his swing 'neath the apple tree.
 "My brother was married last night," said he,
 "I wonder whether that would 1-2
 The 1-2-3-4 that I might do.
 I'm seven years old and something more,
 And Daisy Dasher lives next door,
 And grandpa said, when I made my bow
 And kissed the bride, 'Well, it's your turn
 now.'
 But Daisy has some such foolish tricks.
 She said my hair was like 4-5-6,
 And then she pulled it below my hat.
 I 5-6-7 her a pull for that.
 A fellow wants to be bald and crazy
 To 6-7-8 such a girl as Daisy."
 So he could not think it beyond debate,
 1-2-3-4 4-5 6-7-8,
 And his hand is, up to the present date,
 Not 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8.

No. 242.—Diagonal and Central Acrostic.

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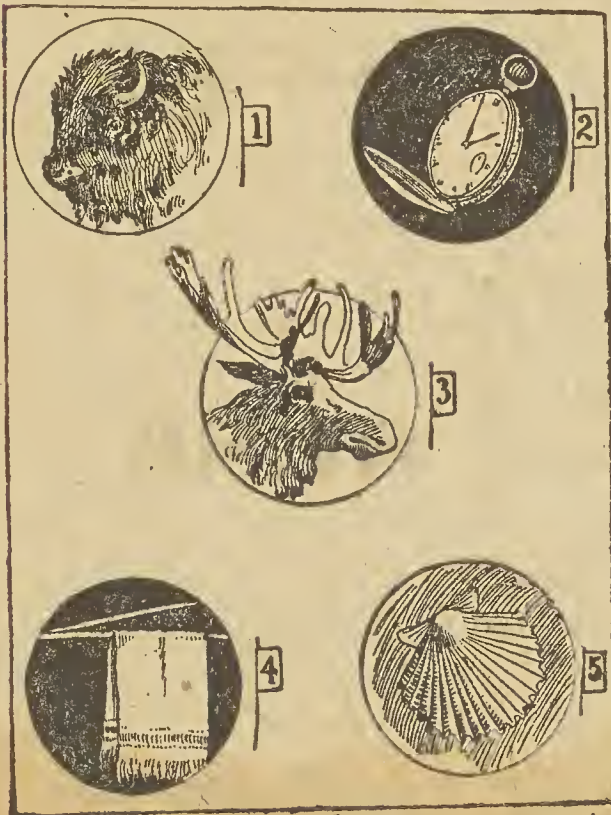
The diagonal is the name of a small spring blossom, sometimes called houstonia. The upper horizontal, of five, a fruit which is fleshy or pulpy throughout. The second row, a part of almost every kind of leaf; in foliage it is the essential part. The third row, "the chaffy scale which makes the covering of the flowers of grasses, sedges, etc." The fourth, "a cluster in which the pedicels all spring from about the same level, like the rays or sticks of an umbrella, from which it takes its name." The fifth, "cut about half way down with sharp and narrow incisions," as the leaves of some oaks and the sassafras.

In the acrostic the upper row, of five, is an Ezrahite who was less wise than Solomon. The second row, a young man who was angry with Job and with the three friends of Job. The third row, a place to which the ark of God was sent. The fourth was recovered to Syria and occupied by Syrians after the Jews were driven out. The fifth, father of the men from whom Abraham bought a sepulcher. The central vertical, a king of Tyre.

No. 243.—How They Made It Up.

The — kept "losing his head,"
 Which truly was sad to —.
 Though a cobbler who owed him a grudge
 At the matter was highly —.
 But the cobbler and he are more friendly of —,
 And last night at the house of the cobbler he —.

No. 244.—Illustrated Central Acrostic.



A GOOD OPERATOR in a business office can do a day's work on a

FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER

in a considerably less time than it would take to do the same work on one of the older style typewriters, where the carriage has to be lifted every time the work has to be seen. The

FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER

Costs \$75. We rent them for from \$3 to \$5 per month.

Write for catalogue and full particulars to the

✻ CUTTER TOWER COMPANY, ✻

(Established 1845)

12 A MILK STREET, BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

SEE WHAT 8 CENTS WILL BUY.

Your choice of any lot by mail, postpaid.

0	3 Kinds Sponges	!	3 Kinds Garnets	C
	3 " Coral Plants		3 " Tourmaline	
	3 " Corals		3 " Calcite	
	3 " Sea Beans		3 " Gypsum	
	3 " Fish Scales		3 " Opal Wood	
	3 " Sea Shells		3 " Jasper	
	3 " Fish Egg Cases		3 " Mica	
	3 " Sea Mosses		3 " Zinc Ores	
	3 " Sea Weeds		3 " Iron Ores	
	3 " Crab Claws		3 " Tin Ores	
	3 " Silk, raw		3 " Copper Ores	
	3 Silk Worm Cocoons		3 " Quartz	
	3 Indian Arrows		3 " Coal	
	3 Fancy Sea Shells		3 " Lava	
	3 Fancy Woods		3 " Agates	
	3 Fossil Shells		3 " Crystals	
	3 Fossil Corals		3 " Sands	

Choice of any 7 lots for 50c, postpaid.

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WE LIGHT THE WORLD

ELECTRIC LIGHT, GAS, and OIL FIXTURES

McKENNEY & WATERBURY, 181 FRANKLIN ST. BOSTON

Each of the five small pictures may be described by a single word. When these words have been rightly guessed and placed one below another in the order in which they are numbered, the central letters will spell the surname of the author of a very famous book.—St. Nicholas.

No. 245.—Enigma.

I always come in early, I always come in late.
 I'm never in affection, nor am I found in hate,
 And, as I never come in sense, I always come in silly.
 To find me, you must look for me in the petals of a lily.

No. 246.—Something Over.

Over, and "the sensation caused by caloric" =?
 Over, and "rapture" =?
 Over, and "real estate" =?
 Over, and "the loose part of a coat" =?
 Over, and "aspect" =?
 Over, and "an impression in bronze, plaster, etc." =?
 Over, and "penmanship" =?
 Over, and "arrangement" =?
 Over, and "to try in a judicial court" =?
 Over, and "to throw in or out" =?
 Over, and "a heavy burden" =?

Wise and Otherwise.

"It seems to me," groaned the sufferer, apostrophizing the reflection of his aching tooth in the looking glass, "that for as small a customer as you are you have lots of nerve."

"How would you like to be thrashed as I am?" complained the wheat to the corn. "I would a good deal rather be thrashed

than have my ears pulled," answered the corn.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 234.—Charade: Insolent.

No. 235.—Geographical Anagrams: Catz in D—Dantzie. Globe on U—Boulogne.

No. 236.—Lines Addressed to a Bird: Supply the letter O; then read:

Oh! on old towers, thou gloomy owl,
 Thou lovest to hoot, thou lovest to howl;
 Or on old oaks your hollow tone,
 So lost, so solemn sounds alone;
 So mournful no one loves to go,
 Or of your hooting howl to know.

No. 237.—Transpositions: Parents, entrap, rat-pens, trepans, pastern, panthers.

No. 238.—Geographical Primal Acrostic: Calais, Orleans, Naples, Shanghai, Teheran, Amsterdam, Nuremberg, Tarsus, Inverness, Nantes, Odessa, Palmyra, Lucknow, Edinburgh—CONSTANTINOPLE.

No. 239.—A Diamond:

M
 F O G
 B O N U S
 B E R A T E S
 F O R E S T A L L
 M O N A S T E R I E S
 G U T T E R I N G
 S E A R I S K
 S L I N K
 L E G
 S

No. 240.—Removals: Swallow, wallow; badger, badge; place, place; ash, ah.



GREAT STAMP MARTS OF THE WORLD.—No. 2.



At the conclusion of the last article under the above heading, we left our readers most unceremoniously inside the great establishment of Whitfield King & Co., of Ipswich, England. We

had imaginarily pushed our readers through the main entrance of the building into a large room where sets and various assortments of postage stamps are put up for the trade, when unfortunately our space gave out and we were obliged to pause until now when the editor has given us a little more space to effervesce in. We will proceed from the point reached at the conclusion of Description No. 1.

The building, which is situated on Lacey St., was erected by Mr. King expressly for the stamp business. The rooms, which are large and properly lighted, are conveniently arranged for the carrying-on of a large mail-order business.

We present a view of the store and general offices of the concern. At desks under the windows the bookkeeping department are at work, recording the numerous accounts of the house; and on a table in the centre of the room busy clerks count and sort the stamps, tying them up into convenient bundles to be sent to their proper destinations. The local business is all done over the counter which stands near the door, in the front of the picture, but the mail-order business, which is by far the more important, requires the attention of a number of clerks, each of whom has a specific duty to perform in the filling of each order.

The bulk of the stamps are kept up-stairs. They are thrown into boxes, drawers, envelopes,—every kind of receptacle—like groceries in a village store. One would suppose, to see this great bulk of paper stock tucked away into every available crevice and corner of the room, that Mr. King had bought up all the postage stamps in existence for the sole purpose of starting a paper mill. Besides the loose stamps are boxes of packets, and piles of sheets filled with the stamps from every postal-issuing country of the world.

On the other side of the street is Mr. King's private residence, containing a room papered entirely with unused stamps.

Mr. King's stock of stamps is one of the largest to be found anywhere, and is valued up into the thousands of dollars.

Outside of England the interest in stamps does not appear to lessen. All over Europe, in nearly every city of any considerable size, the stamp dealer is one of the mercantile factors in the community. In Vienna it is Mr. Friedl who conducts a large business with the help of some half dozen clerks. In Paris it is Arthur Maury who stands at the head of the stamp business, controlling one of the largest establishments of its kind in the world.

The Stamp Bourse on the Champs Elysees

is another queer institution which we will mention in connection with Paris. It is a meeting place for collectors, where stamps are bought, sold and exchanged under the broad trees which protect the crowds from the blazing sun of a hot, summer day. Men, women, and children gather here for the sole purpose of indulging in their favorite pastime. The extent of the business done on this single spot is enormous; for it must be remembered that Paris vies with London as being the greatest stamp centre in the world, and the home of some of the costliest philatelic gems which have been handed down from the early forties, the time when stamps were first used.

Unused stamps are not redeemable by the U. S. government at the present day, but we



WHITFIELD KING'S PHILATELIC STORE.

hear that a bill is being prepared providing for the use of stamps as a medium of exchange by making the latter redeemable at any post office. Dealers in mail-order goods who receive stamps as cash get more stamps in this way than they are able to use on their own correspondence and are obliged to sell large quantities to so-called stamp brokers at a discount. The broker buys up the stamps at from 95 to 98 cents on the dollar and sells them over again at face value, or from 1 to 3 per cent below face, making as his profit the

difference between the buying and selling discounts. Should the proposed bill pass Congress the broker would have to go out of business, for the post office would charge so small a per cent. for cashing the stamps that it would not pay the broker to handle them on the same margin. It is proposed to cancel the stamps when returned to the post office and refund the money minus the slight discount, the latter just being sufficient to pay for counting the stamps and the cost of manufacture. Canada once tried the scheme unsuccessfully.

Our 10 Ct. Counter.

1. 100 stamps, all different, for 10c
2. 1000 hinges for 10c
3. A stamp catalogue for 10c
4. 500 assorted stamps for 10c
5. 6 varieties Uruguay for 10c
6. 4 " Sudan for 10c
7. 10 Vasco da Gama stamps for 10c
8. 8 varieties of Honduras stamps for 10c

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PLEASE MENTION THE REALM WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS.



STAMPS. 50 different genuine Cuba, Pto. Rico, Philippine Islands, Mexico, Egypt, etc., with small album, only 5c. App. sheets 50 p.c. Ag'ts wanted.

New 80 pp. list free. We buy old stamps and collections. Established 1885.

STANDARD STAMP CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Stamps: 50 varieties from 25 foreign countries, 10c. 100 U. S. 8c. Send for list and approval sheets.

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103 DEAN ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

400 mixed U. S. Revenues. Each lot guaranteed to contain at least 35 varieties. A good assortment, very useful and cheap. Post free, \$1.00

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Rooms 604-5 Century Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

STAMPS ON APPROVAL.

Prices much below Scott's
and 50 per cent commission allowed.

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ALMOST GIVEN AWAY. ORDER IMMEDIATELY.

Blank Approval Books, 15 for 25c; 25 for 40c. The neatest and finest book in the country. Blank Approval Sheets, 5c doz. 100, 25c. None better at any price. Order now! Stamp Hinges 10c pr 1000; 25c pr 3000; 40c pr 5000. Is the best any too good for you? If not, let us have your order. 100 varieties fine Stamps free with each order amounting to 50c or over, all postpaid. 100 varieties fine stamps for 10c, post free. Fine stamps sent on approval at 50 pr. ct. discount to responsible parties. Agents wanted. Send reference and receive a selection to-day. Collections purchased. Correspondence solicited.

CHAS. A. GLENKIN & CO.,

P. O. BOX 848, PATERSON, N. J.

A MARVELOUS OFFER

This offer is made to encourage NEW STAMP COLLECTORS. If you have a friend you want to interest, call it to his attention.

**500 VARIETIES OF POSTAGE STAMPS,
\$1.00 EDITION OF THE LATEST
INTERNATIONAL STAMP ALBUM,
400-PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE,
GIVING CURRENT QUOTATIONS.**

THIS OUTFIT WILL BE
SENT POST PAID FOR

\$1.86

MAKE UP A CLUB.

Eleven of the above lots will be supplied at the price of ten—**\$18.60**—delivered anywhere in the United States or Canada without further charge.

C. H. MEKEEL, ROOMS 604, 605 CENTURY BLDG., **ST. LOUIS, MO.**

SWEEPING POSTAL REFORM.



SOCIALISTIC movement has been started to place under the control of the government the management of the railroads, the express business, and the telegraph and telephone service, as well as to enlarge the scope and efficiency of the post-

office department in its varied branches.

It is proposed to form an American Postal League which will collect all available information upon post-office matters throughout the world, circulate it amongst its members, the newspapers of the country, and members of Congress; enlist the efforts and focus the energies of workers for postal reform and development in every state of the Union, and assist the post-office authorities at Washington by stimulating popular support for improvements of easy and immediate accomplishment. The proposed league will direct attention to:

1. The abolition of the idea that the post office is a means of taxation. Insistence on the fact that it is a public service for the accommodation of the people.

2. The early realization of what the Hon. John Wanamaker, then Postmaster-General, outlined in his Report of 1891. "A 1c letter rate, three-cent telephones, and ten-cent telegrams are all near possibilities under an enlightened and compact postal system, using the newest telegraphic inventions."

3. The establishment with the least possible delay of a parcels, freight, and possibly eventually a passenger post with low uniform rates based on the cost of the service rendered.

4. The extension of free collection and delivery throughout the republic.

5. Admission to the International Parcels Post Convention of Europe, and to the British Imperial Penny Post.

6. An easy and economical method of transmitting money in small sums through the mails.

7. Government insurance of registered mail matter.

8. General public enlightenment on postal matters and the advocacy of measures tending to make the post office the greatest of all agencies for the promotion of civilization, the advancement of progress and the preservation of peace among nations.

It is said that the United States post office furnishes fewer facilities than do the postal departments of a majority of civilized governments and is worked at a loss that in 1897 amounted to over \$11,000,000. Against this the British post office with a very much better service shows an annual profit of about \$16,000,000. Those countries that furnish the cheapest, most comprehensive and most efficient postal services do so not only without loss but a substantial profit. There is no reason why the United States, so the argument runs, should not have the most useful and the cheapest postal service in the world not only without loss as at present, but at a very much reduced cost to the public.

The principles of higher finance in the post office have hitherto suffered from public neglect, attention being most diverted, they claim, to cheese-paring economy in the details of administration. The great railway companies have always been keenly alive to their own interests in the matter of postal pay, while the defenders of the post office have been few and scattered.

The immense area of our country as compared with that of European nations, and the consequent distance mail matter has to travel before reaching its destination, is a fact that the League has lost sight of in proposing the reduction of postal rates. Possibly the ideals of the society could be almost immediately realized by cutting down, to about half, the salaries of post-office clerks, by compelling railroads to transport mail at less than cost, and by restricting the privileges of pound rates on newspapers and periodicals. But to censure the press and pauperize the public servants of one of the most important departments of the government would not be to the best interests of the nation. The development of the post office is one of slow

THEY BEAT APPROVAL SHEETS. WHAT DO?

MY BOOKS OF 546 VARIETIES!

There are ten of them, all different, containing 5,460 varieties of genuine postage stamps, picked copies, priced at 58th Edition catalogue prices, on which 50 per cent. discount is allowed.

Send for the first book and start this scheme at once. You may need some common stamps, even if your collection is large. When the first book is returned we will send you the next one, and so on—the stamps getting higher and better each time.

No duplicating. It beats approval sheets, and is the only PERFECT approval system in existence.

If you are a regular customer, reference will be unnecessary; if a stranger, start right by sending a line from a bank or business house of commercial rating.

C. H. MEKEEL, ROOMS 604-5, CENTURY BLDG., ST. LOUIS, MO.

(Please mention The Youth's Realm when answering this advertisement.)

ARE YOU TIRED

Of buying trash packets whose only claim is that they don't cost much? I have made up two packets especially for Realm readers, all unused and mostly new issues, so you are pretty sure to get stamps you do not already have.

REALM "O" contains 30 stamps all different from New Foundland, baby prince, Soudan, camel, Barbados, Jubilee, New Zealand, China, Cyprus, Congo, Liberia, rhinoceros, Porto Rico, &c., &c., price only 50c.

REALM "R" contains 55 varieties, the above named stamps and also New Foundland, Prince and Princess of Wales, Gambia, Uruguay, etc. Price, \$1.00. These packets I recommend—they are good value. **Stamps on Approval**, but must have reference or business heading. New revenues in all shades. \$1.00 Revenue, used, only 10c and postage.

FRANK P. BROWN,

333 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

IF YOU will send the names and addresses of two or more persons whom you know are collecting stamps, and a 2c stamp for postage

To—**E. T. Parker,**

BETHLEHEM, PENN'A,

There will be sent you by return mail a stamp issued in 1898, not yet catalogued, but will be and priced at 15 cents. (Mention REALM.)

growth and radical changes in its management should not be made in a hurry.

A number of former subscribers to "STAMPS" will receive a sample copy of this issue of THE REALM. Since the publication of the former magazine has been suspended the Realm is being sent to parties whose subscription to STAMPS has not expired. If your subscription has run out, why not try the Realm for a year? You will get all the stamp news and a great deal more besides.

The 1-2c New Foundland stamp which appeared not long ago is one of the most popular stamps of the new issues. It is printed in an olive-green shade.

A set of French Colonial stamps for the whole of Mad-

agascar will probably necessitate the withdrawal of several issues, namely, those for the colonies of Diego Suarez, Ste. Marie de Madagascar, Mayotte, and Nossi-Be.

Since the contract for printing the stamped envelopes has been awarded the Plympton Morgan Co., we may expect changes in the envelope dies. The colors of these stamps may also be changed to those of the adhesives. Now that the right colors have at last been selected for the latter it is the proper time to change the envelopes that their colors may correspond with the respective values of the adhesives.

The winter's season of festivities at the N. Y. Collectors' Club commenced with a musical evening on Saturday, November the 19th.

A novelty in the envelope line is soon to be put on the market. It consists of a very fine wire inserted in the bottom of an envelope, and extending out some half inch on each end. To open the envelope it is only necessary to pull the wire.

(Stamp news continued on next page.)



BUY A STAMP ALBUM FOR

CHRISTMAS PRESENT. I have many styles and sizes on hand at publishers' prices, prepaid with Omahas.

THE POPULAR ALBUM.

No. 1, 2500 spaces, board cover, 30c.
" 2, 2500 " cloth " 50c.
" 3, 2500 " cloth and gilt cover, 75c.

INTERNATIONAL, 1899 EDITION.

No. 1, bound in board, half cloth, \$1.50
No. 2, " in cloth, gilt, with plain cover, \$2.50.

No. 3, bound in cloth, gilt, with guards and blank pages for future issues, \$3.50.

Scott's 58th edition catalogue, 58c., post free.

FREE. UNUSED STAMPS, FREE.

With each request for my 32 page price list of sets and packets, I give an unused stamp catalogued at 15c with each order of 50c or over for packets, sets or single U. S. from my list.

C. E. HUSSMAN, SAINT LOUIS, MO.

Hello, Indian arrow point 5c. 100 foreign st'ps 8c. 50 foreign stamps 5c. 3 varieties unused envelopes worth 60c, 17c. 3 var Dept st'ps 5c. 5 Dues 7c. 3 old Confederate st'ps 15c. \$100.00 Confed. bill, '62, rare, 12c. \$10 Confed. bill 5c. N. C. bill 4c. 5 old bills 12c. Big U.S. cent, old, 3c. Chinese coin 4c. Flying eagle cent 6c. Silk flag hand'f "America" 22c. Amer. colonial coin over 100 yrs. old 10c. Album 40 fine engravings of war ships U.S. navy, 30c; smaller size 12c. Pack of patriotic envelopes 12c. 10 var Civil War env's 25c. War cent or token 1861-5 10c. Name and add's on nickel plated selfinking stamp 39c. Big list, 2c stp. Big bundle reading matter, 6c in stamps. Stamps accepted as cash. Netherinch Stp Co., Winston, N.C.

CHEAP BUT GOOD.

30 all different stamps at 1c each, 10c
23 " " " " 2c " 15c
20 " " " " 3c " 20c
12 " " " " 4c " 15c
10 " " " " 5c " 15c

All the above (cat. value \$2.34) for a 65c money order. Fine Approval Sheets for beginners at 50 per cent. commission.

P. A. STEIN,

941 Mound Street, MILWAUKEE, WIS

25 PACKETS, each containing 100 different foreign postage stamps.

POST FREE, \$1.00

C. H. MEKEEL CENTURY BUILDING, SAINT LOUIS, MO.

500 VARIETIES

Of stamps from Charkhari, Bechuaria, Niger Coast, Wadhuan, Sierra Leone, Sungei Ujong, Zanzibar, Annam, Bhopaul, and others.

PRICE \$2.00, POST FREE.

BOGERT and DURBIN CO.,

TRIBUNE BUILDING, NEW YORK CITY

STAMPS. 300 mixed Peru etc., 10c. 100 all diff., Honduras, etc., with album 10 cts. 50 stamps from So. C. and No. America, 25 cts. List free. Agents wanted, 50 p.c. com.

The Millennial Stamp Company, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

16 PACKETS of 150

Varieties of genuine foreign postage stamps in each, sent post free in United States or Canada for ONE DOLLAR. Address,

C. H. MEKEEL,

ROOMS 604-5 CENTURY BLDG. ST. LOUIS MO

Our Great Distribution of Free Samples.



TO introduce our juvenile magazine, premiums, and novelties, we have decided to give away several thousand packages of **Free Samples**, one package to each person who writes immediately for the same.

Read the instructions below and note contents of each free package, as follows:

100 Foreign Stamps, Japan, etc.

1 Set of 8 Japanese Stamps.

Together with all the following:

1 Stamp Album.

4 Sample Blank Approval Sheets.

1 Sample Gum Paper.

Samples of new Hinge all bent.

1 Perforation Gauge with directions for detecting counterfeits, varieties, etc. Also millimetre scale.

2 Illustrated Price-Lists of stamps, premiums, etc.

All the above are free if you read the following instructions.



Directions for obtaining the foregoing Free Samples:

One package of the above samples is free to each person who fills out the annexed coupon and sends with it only eight cents (coin or stamps) for a three-month's trial subscription to our large, illustrated paper **The Youth's Realm**, and also two 2c stamps to help pay postage and wrapping of samples and papers. This is all necessary to receive the above.

If you want the 10 books advertised elsewhere and **these samples also**, send 35c for a year's subscription to our paper, and send the two 2c stamps extra for postage, as above, and we will mail everything advertised in two separate parcels. Present subscribers must extend their subscriptions to receive the free gifts, stating what month last subscription began.

Don't forget the two 2c stamps. Cut out the coupon now!



COUPON No. 37

Dear Sirs:

Please send free samples and your juvenile publication for three months to—

Name

Town

State

St. or Box

A Bullard & Co., 97 Pembroke Street, Boston, Mass.

To Prevent Mail Box Robberies.

A DEVICE for the further protection of mail deposited in street letter boxes, by means of which the collectors are placed under the direct control of the officials in the post-office, and their progress tabulated while the mail is being collected, has been installed in the post-office collector's office at Boston. The plan is to establish electrical connections between all the boxes and regulate the locks along each route from the office. When the collector goes out on his route the combinations in the locks on his boxes are set by an electrical current switched on by the pressure of a button in the office, enabling the collector to open them with his key in the order which they are numbered. Furthermore, the opening of one box will adjust the combination in the next box, so that it can be opened with the key. Therefore the boxes must be unlocked according to their numbers. After the box has been once opened it cannot be unlocked a second time during that collection. Over the switchboard in the office is a bell which rings whenever a box is opened. The exact time is also indicated on a dial. There is a device also, by means of which telegraphic messages may be sent from each box to the central office, so that the officer in charge may be informed of the progress made by each collector while on his route.

The business of repairing old clothes is not a new one, but an enterprising collector has applied it to the postage stamp trade, advertising to brush up old specimens, put on patches and remove grease spots at the following scale of prices:

Torn stamps neatly repaired, per stamp, 10c.

Where parts are missing and I have to supply the missing portion, per stamp, 25c.

Grease removed, 25c.

Match and medicine stamps that have age stains, made to look as if printed but yesterday, and permanently remain so, each 10c.

Expert repair work on rare and valuable stamps, when more time and skill are required, at minimum prices, according to the nature of the work. Of course he does not reveal to the world the secret processes by which the stamps are renovated.

A GENEROUS OFFER.

This month we make another great offer—The Youth's Realm three months for 8¢ and a free package of stamps, stamp publications, etc. worth many times the price asked for the paper, thrown in as a gift, if two extra stamps are sent us. We do this, in the first place, to gain new subscribers. After a party has read our paper for three months he wants to renew his subscription for twelve more months and thus become a permanent subscriber. In the second place every package of samples we send out advertises our goods and brings us custom. We do not make one cent of profit on this twelve cent offer. In fact we have thus far lost money at the start on each package of samples given away with a three month's trial subscription. But our returns in the end have more than made up for this loss. If you are not a subscriber do not fail to make use of our coupon at once. It will pay you from the start, and we will look to the future for our share of the profit.

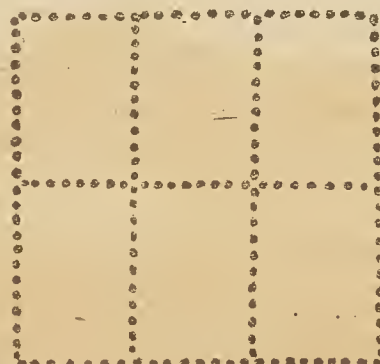
New stamps for the Portuguese Colonies are



appearing almost monthly. The latest arrivals come from Cape Verde, Macao, Guinea, Timor and Congo. More



are expected of this type. The stamps present a very neat and attractive appearance.



ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS.

Sheets of hinges are sheets of gummed paper perforated into sections to be torn apart, each representing a hinge. See cut.

400 different foreign postage stamps from 45 different countries and colonies, including Bosnia, Ceylon, Egypt, Mauritius, Natal, Trinidad, and Western Australia. No U. S. stamps, all picked copies and guaranteed genuine. Post free for one dollar.

C. H. Mekeel, St. Louis, Mo.

Rooms 604 and 605 Century Bldg.

STAMPS. 100 all dif. foreign stamps and an album spaced for 2048 stamps, only 25c. 8 Columbians, 1 to 10c, only 15c. Set 3 Chile Telegraph, 5c. Set of 4 Finland, 2c. Set of 15 Columbian, 1c to 50c adhesive, and 1c to 10c envelopes, only 80c. 300 all dif. stamps catalogued over \$6.00, 1000 hinges, and an album for 2048 stamps, the lot for only \$1.25. Watermark Revealer, 15c. Perfect hinges, 1000 10c. 100 all dif. foreign stamps, 10c. Agents wanted for stamps on approval. No attention paid to letters or cards unless references are enclosed. **W. C. HARTWELL & CO.,** East Side Station, Bridgeport, Conn.

250 MEXICAN REVENUES,

including 50 different varieties, some quite scarce.

Sent post free for \$1.00.

C. H. MEKEEL,

Rooms Nos. 604 and 605 Century Building,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

CHRISTMAS OFFER:

January 15, 1899, ONLY, we will make the following offer:

1 International Album, 1899, (\$1.50 Edition).

300 Stamps, all different.

1000 Stamp hinges and perforation gauge.

1 Postage stamp catalogue.

1 Year's subscription to the "Philatelic Monthly

& World." All for \$2.00, post free.

Bogert & Durbin Co., Tribune Bldg., N. Y.

125 diff. stamps, Cuba etc., only 10c. 200 stamps, Hamburg etc., only 10c. 25 from 25 diff. countries, 5c. Finest Approval Books at 65 per cent. commission. Reference required.

JUDSON N. BURTON,

MADISON, NEW YORK.

6000 mixed European and other stamps commonly sold as Continentals. Guaranteed to contain over 150 varieties. Sent post free in U. S. only, \$1.00.

C. H. MEKEEL,

Rooms 604-5 Century Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

When answering advertisements please mention the Youth's Realm



FREE A small selection of Foreign Stamps in a beautiful, illustrated Stamp Album is given **FREE** to every new agent. Send for 50 per cent sheets and our large, illustrated, free Catalogue of great bargains. Enormous stock of Stamps, Albums, etc., etc.



RARE STAMPS
One Cent
EACH!

In order to at once

close out the following stamps we offer them at **ONE CENT EACH** or the lot for 20 cents. Worth nearly 4 times this sum. No order will be filled for less than five cents.

No.	Actually Worth.
1 *Argentine 4c green	02
2 Belgium Postal Packet 50c	02
3 " " " 80c	03
4 *Costa Rica 20c green	04
5 *Constantinople 20p green	02
6 *Cuba '74 25c blue	03
7 " '78 25c green	03
8 " '79 25c	03
9 " '80 25c blue	03
10 " '81 5c blue	03
11 *Greece unpaid 11	02
12 Greece Olympic Games 11	02
13 Japan 4s orange	03
14 Japan 8s mauve	03
15 Mexican Revenue, tobacco	05
16 *Obock, red and black	03
17 Peru 5c orange	02
18 " 5c blue new	02
19 " 1c " "	03
20 *Philippines 1m grey	02
21 " 1m blue	02
22 " 2m violet	02
23 *Sardinia 40 red	03
24 Sweden official 10c	02
25 *Venezuela 5c green	02

Order by the number at the left only. Send at ONCE as stamps are limited. * means unused.

1899 ALBUMS READY
About Nov. 15th. A limited supply of 1896 and 1897 Editions on hand. To clear stock will sell these at following prices:

1896	Post free.	1897	Post free.
Published at \$1.50, now 1.00		Pub. at 1.00, now .75	
" " 3.00, " 1.50		" " 2.50, " 1.25	
" " 4.00, " 2.00		" " 3.50, " 1.75	
" " 6.00, " 3.00		" " 5.00, " 2.50	
" " 10.00, " 5.00			
These styles will be discontinued.			
National Albums.			
Published at \$1.00,		Now, \$.75	
" " 2.00,		" 1.00	
" " 2.50,		" 1.25	
" " 4.50,		" 2.25	

SCOTT STAMP & COIN CO., LIMITED,
18 East 23d Street, NEW YORK.

Look at this

Pen and Pencil Stamp with your name, and one dollar's worth of Postage Stamps, 35c. WAMSTUTTA STAMP Co., N. Attleboro, Mass.

WE BUY STAMPS
And old Collections for Cash.
What can you offer us?

STANDARD STAMP Co.
INCORPORATED.

4 NICHOLSON PLACE, ST. LOUIS, MO.

10 packets of 100 varieties, 5 packets of 150 varieties and 3 packets of 200 varieties of postage stamps—18 packets in all—for \$1.00, post free.

C. H. MEKEEL,
Rooms 604-5 Century Bldg, St. Louis, Mo.

80 PICKED VARIETIES FREE to beginners who apply for my 50 pr. ct. approval books and state size of collection. A postal card will do the business.

B. J. STEEVES,
WILLIMANTIC, CONNECTICUT.

JUST OUT.

A BOON TO PHILATELISTS.
International Philatelic Collector's DIRECTORY.

Contains over 9500 addresses of active collectors in all parts of the world—America, Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia. Many addresses have notes added mentioning the specialties collected and the language in which correspondence is answered. Key to abbreviations, in English, German, and French. Every collector and dealer should have a copy. Price 60c., post free. Registered, 8 cents extra.

Remit by Money Order, U. S. Bank Note or unused 2c U. S. Postage Stamps, full gum.

A. C. DERLAM,
621 R, BRAMHALL AVENUE,
Jersey City, N. J.

STAMPS. New price list containing some rare bargains FREE.

WANTED 1000 agents to sell stamps from our unequalled approval sheets at 50 pr ct. com.

15 var. U.S. '98 Revs. 1/8c—\$1.25c
100 var. Mexico, Portugal, Japan etc. 8c. 500 fine ass't. Italy Australia, Jamaica, 15c. J. L. De Foreest, Roselle, N. J.

U. S. PERIODICAL STAMPS.

1895 ISSUE.	PRICE FOR 1ST.	2ND.
1, 2, 5, 10, 25, 50c, set of 6 for \$1.25	1.00	
\$2.00 scarlet	1.75	1.00
\$5.00 blue	3.00	2.00
\$10.00 green	4.00	2.00
\$20.00 slate	6.00	3.50
\$50.00 carmine	20.00	6.00
\$100.00 purple	15.00	6.00
Complete set 12 varieties	50.00	20.00

Prices under 1st are for used stamps in fine condition, under 2d for slightly damaged or heavily canceled or not good enough to sell as 1st or fine, but very satisfactory to most collectors.

U. S. STAMPED ENVELOPES.

No.	UNUSED, ENTIRE, FINE CONDITION.	Catalogue price.	My price per 1, pr 10.
1396—1870 1c on orange		\$0.75	.30 2.50
1397— " 2c "		.40	.10 .60
1411—1874 10c on white		.40	.20 1.50
1415— " 30c "		2.00	1.00 7.50
1416— " 90c "		2.50	1.20 11.00
1420—1875 5c "		.50	.20 1.50
1429—1874 1c on amber		.05	.25
1440— " 10c "		.50	.20 1.50
1448—1875 5c "		.35	.15 1.25
1451—1882 5c "		.25	.12 1.10
1455—1874 3c on cream		.25	.12 1.00
1463—1880 2c "		2.50	.35 2.50
1468—1874 1c on orange		.10	.05 .25

POSTAL SERVICE, Cut Square.

Unused.	My price per 10, per 100.
Black on white	.15 1.00
Blue on blue	.30 2.00
Postage extra on orders under 50c. Unused stamps not accepted. Please remit by bills or P. O. Money Order. Nos. at left and prices refer to 58th Standard Catalogue. The prices in catalogue are for envelopes cut square. The envelopes which I offer, excepting the last two items, are all entire so that if you do not collect them entire you can order them cut with large margins and still buy	

From 50 to 90 per cent. below catalogue prices.

C. F. ROTHFUCHS,
3118 Wash'n St., Boston, Mass.

300 Well Assorted

MEXICAN STAMPS, over 50 varieties. A mixture far better than it would be possible to obtain anywhere else for twice the money.

Post free for \$1.00.

C. H. MEKEEL,
Rooms 604, 605 Century Bldg, St. Louis, Mo.

SAY COLLECTORS! I want your name in my Directory, and to get it I offer you 90 varieties of postage stamps FREE, the only condition being that you enclose 2c for postage. I also have 150 var. for 10c; 200 var. 18c; 300 var. for 40c; 400 var. for only \$1.00. No cut cards or revenues.

10 var. unused Cuba [cat. 45c] for 15c.
25 " Porto Rico for 35c. Postage extra.

K. S. HECK,
615 E. Hinkston Ave., COLUMBIA, MO.

12 Cent Specials.

100 Variety Packet 12c

30 Varieties U. S. Postage..... 12c

3 Var. I. R. Revenues, unused 12c

5c, 10c, 25c Document'y, used, 12c

50c Documentary, used, 12c

\$1.00 Documentary, used 12c

17-8 & 33-4 Propriet'y, unus'd, 12c

5 Varieties China..... 12c

10 Varieties Cuba 12c

4 Varieties Hawaii..... 12c

5 Varieties Hayti (obsolete) 12c

3 Varieties Hayti 1898, unus'd, 12c

8 Var. Indian Native States 12c

5 Varieties Newfoundland 12c

9 Varieties Porto Rico..... 12c

4 Var. Porto Rico, '98, unused, 12c

10 Var. Port. Colonies, '98, " 12c

Brass Stamp Tongs..... 12c

1000 Die-cut Hinges..... 12c

5 Blank Approval Books 12c

3 Mos. subscrip'n to Post Office 12c

ALL ABOVE ARE POST FREE.

Any 5 of above Specials 52 cts, post free.

J. C. MORGENTHAU & CO.,
87 Nassau St., New York City.

A FORTUNE IN OLD STAMPS

I want to buy old postage stamps, revenues and old collections of stamps. Numerous old stamps are to be found on old correspondence, stored away in your attic. Look up that old hair trunk or chest and carefully examine the contents for old stamps. You may have a fortune in stamps. When convenient stamps between the years 1845 and 1860 should be left on letters. In some instances it greatly increases their value.

Send any stamps you may find. I pay very high cash prices by return mail.

C. E. Hussman,
St. Louis, Mo.

STOLEN! THE FOLLOWING stamps are NOT stolen but no stolen property is sold for lower prices than these stamps.
Azores, Vasco de Gamo, 1898, set of 3, .11
Mexico, official seal, brown, .02
Peru, 1895, 1c blue, .02 5c blue .02
Canada, 1898, 1, 2, 3c, used, obsolete, set, .02
Brazil, newspaper, 10c, large stamp, .02
New Brunswick, 1860, 5c, new, .03

Highest prices paid for used Omaha stamps. Send for **free price list.** I have very fine approval sheets at 40 p. c. commission. I have given most of my attention to this dept. of my business and have placed it on a high plane of excellence. A free stamp given with each and every application for sheets.

RICHARD H. BUNCE,
107 High St., Middletown, Conn.

6 packets of 200 varieties of postage stamps in each, sent post free in United States or Canada for \$1.00.

C. H. MEKEEL,
Rooms 604-5 Century Bldg, St. Louis, Mo.

The Youth's Realm.



SUBSCRIBE NOW TO SECURE A COMPLETE VOLUME FOR 1899. READ A LIVE PAPER WITH A CIRCULATION IN EVERY STATE.



BOX OF CHEMICAL WONDERS, Comprised of 11 packages of chemicals, test papers, and manual for performing a number of wonderful experiments, such as:

To imitate lightning, to test acids, potash and iron, to make gun powder, secret ink, crystals, bright fire, illuminating gas, &c.

Sent post free, **18 CENTS** OR GIVEN FOR ONE YEARLY SUBSCRIBER and 2 cents.

A SCOTT STAMP ALBUM

worth \$1.00 given for only five yearly subscriptions to **The Youth's Realm** at 35c. You all know what J. W. Scott's "Best" album is. Illustrated with all the types. Contains spaces for all the stamps. An immense volume sent post free. Get up a club now!



100 FINE STAMPS from various parts of the world well mixed, and including the following with other rare stamps: Genuine U.S. Local, Ecuador, Unpaid France, Porto Rico, etc., given for one yearly subscription to our paper at only 35 cents.

TWO VALUABLE CATALOGUES

given for a six-month's sub'n to **THE YOUTH'S REALM** at 18c. Contents are as follows: Prices we pay you for foreign and U. S. stamps, fully illustrated, and complete coin guide telling what we give for all the U. S. coins actually worth over face. Latest edit'n, enlarged. Hundreds of coins bring large prices. Look up the date.



OUR TOY POST OFFICE.

Gift for One Yearly Subscription to **The Youth's Realm**. It contains sheets of toy stamps of different values, envelopes, canceller for stamping letters, one package of cancelling ink and one package of mucilage, all packed in strong box. It goes well with the set of Toy Money. Lots of fun for the younger readers.

Subscribe yourself or get us one new subscriber and we will give you this Post Office.

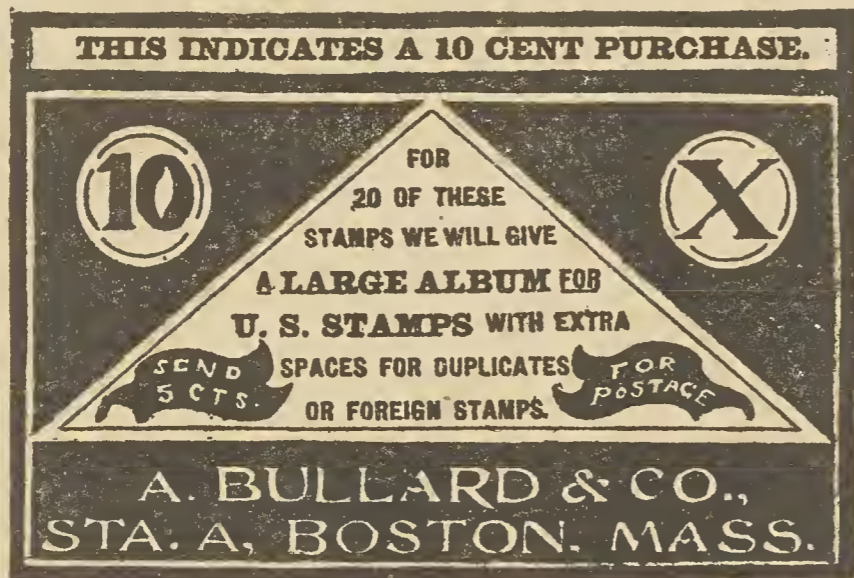


LARGE U. S. ALBUM FREE TO AGENTS AND OTHERS!

We have prepared a special album for U. S. stamps, including the Omaha issue, with extra spaces for revenues, duplicates, etc.

It is beautifully bound in half cloth covers and printed on 80-pound cream wove paper in a most artistic manner, making it an album any collector would be proud to own. The spaces for the U. S. stamps are designated by the proper date, color, and value of each specimen. The extra spaces in the back are for foreign stamps, duplicates, etc. The entire book has been prepared by us at no little expense, but we propose to give a copy free to each agent under the following conditions: When a party first writes for sheets we send him a pocket stamp album containing a free assortment of stamps. This album, although a most serviceable little book, must not be confounded with the large U. S. album we give later.

FAC-SIMILE OF ORIGINAL, ENLARGED.



NOT GENUINE. Enlarged Reproduction.

Whenever an agent, or purchaser of sets, packets, etc., sends us a remittance, we return him, with new sheets, or goods ordered, one or more of our trade stamps, or purchase tickets, indicating the amount of his remittance in multiples of ten cents. That is, for every ten cents sent us we return one of our trading stamps. If a party sends thirty cents, he gets three, for instance, or for 45c four, etc. But when an agent wishes to discontinue his agency, or no goods are to be sent a remitter, we cannot send a purchase ticket for the last amount sent us unless a 1c stamp is enclosed for return postage. As soon as you have twenty trade stamps send them back to us, with 5c for postage, and we will mail you this large U. S. album weighing nearly three-quarters of a pound. Now remember that this book is not the one you get when you first apply for an agency, but is yours after a little effort to introduce our goods.



A WATCH and **THE YOUTH'S REALM** a YEAR, all for **\$1.00**

By arrangement with one of the largest watch companies in the world we are able to make you an offer which has never been equalled in the history of the publishing business. To the first 20 000 who

answer this advertisement and send us \$1.00 we will give a yearly subscription to **The Youth's Realm** and a GUARANTEED American watch which will give perfect satisfaction, keep good time and stand hard usage for 10 years.

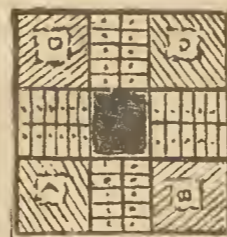
For 2 subscriptions at 35c each and 50c extra we give the same watch, or for 4 subscriptions and 10c extra. Get up a club and earn a watch while this offer lasts.



1000 Mixed foreign stamps

given for one yearly subscription to **The Youth's Realm** at 35c and 5c extra for postage and packing. Stamps are not sold separately. This is a much better mixture of Continentals than that usually sold by other dealers. We have purchased several barrels of these

stamps and offer them virtually free, while they last, to advertise our paper.



THE NEW GAME of JACOB'S LADDER, printed in colors on heavy boards, with dice, men and full directions.

Two, three, or four persons can play this fascinating game. Have you tried it? The directions are easy. Send 35c for a year's subscription to our paper and we will mail you this game free.

A DEALER'S . . STOCK . .

Of Stamps, Packets, Pocket Albums, Hinge Paper, Approval Sheets, Price Lists and in fact everything necessary for commencing business.

FREE for Two Yearly Subscriptions to THE YOUTH'S REALM.



A WORLD STAMP ALBUM

For One Yearly Subscription and 3 cents extra we offer The Illustrated "WORLD" Stamp Album, made to hold about 2500 stamps. On good paper, stiff covers, artistically printed.

CONFEDERATE MONEY.

A set of 3 Genuine Confederate Bills for One Yearly Subscription. 6 all different for 2 Subscriptions. Old and unique.

LEARN SHORTHAND IN ONE HOUR

by our new, wonderful system, the easiest, fastest and best ever invented. We are the sole owners of this copyrighted method of **LIGHTNING SHORTHAND** which you have heard so much about during the past year.

Send 10 Cents For Our Complete Instruction Book. After an hour's perusal you can write in shorthand any word in any language. The more practice the greater speed. Great fun! Become a stenographer and **MAKE MONEY!** Special Offer: Send 18c for a 6-mos. subscription to our paper and we will mail you this wonderful book free.

\$1.10 The Little GIANT TYPEWRITER—a wonderful, automatic, writing machine (see cut) together with our paper one year, mailed free for \$1.10.

ANOTHER. For \$3.00 we will send you the famous **SIMPLEX TYPE WRITER**, improved, or for 10 yr's subscriptions we give the machine free.

